THE SUNDAY JOURNAL

SUNDAY, AUGUST 25, 1901.

Telephone Calls (Old and New.)

Business Office....238 | Editorial Rooms....86

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

By CARRIER—INDIANAPOLIS and SUBURBS.

Daily, Sunday included, 50 cents per month.
Daily, without Sunday, 40 cents per month.
Sunday, without daily, $2.00 per year.
Single copies: Daily, 2 cents; Sunday, 5 cents.

BY AGENTS EVERYWHERE:

Daily, per week, 10 cents.
Daily, Sunday included, per week, 15 cents.
Sunday, per issue, 5 cents.

BY MAIL PREPAID:

Daily edition, one year.....$5.00
Daily and Sunday, per year.....7.00
Sunday only, one year.....2.00

REDUCED RATES TO CLUBS.

Weekly Edition.

One copy, one year.....60 cents

Five cents per month for periods less than a year. No subscription taken for less than three months.

REDUCED RATES TO CLUBS.

Subscribe with any of our numerous agents or send subscription to the

JOURNAL NEWSPAPER COMPANY,
Indianapolis, Ind.

Persons sending the Journal through the mails in the United States should put on an eight-page paper a ONE-CENT postage stamp; on a twelve or sixteen-page paper a TWO-CENT postage stamp. Foreign postage is usually double these rates.

All communications intended for publication in this paper must, in order to receive attention, be accompanied by the name and address of the writer.

Rejected manuscripts will not be returned unless postage is inclosed for that purpose.

Entered as second-class matter at Indianapolis, Ind., postoffice.

THE INDIANAPOLIS JOURNAL

Can be found at the following places:
NEW YORK—Astor House.

CHICAGO—Palmer House, P. O. News Co., 217 Dearborn street, Auditorium Annex Hotel.

CINCINNATI—J. R. Hawley & Co., 154 Vine street.

LOUISVILLE—C. T. Deering, northwest corner of Third and Jefferson streets, and Louisville Book Co., 256 Fourth avenue.

ST. LOUIS—Union News Company, Union Depot.

WASHINGTON, D. C.—Riggs House, Ebbitt House and Willard's Hotel.

Notice to Tourists.

Subscribers leaving the city for a period during the summer can have the Daily and Sunday Journal mailed to any address in the United States or Canada without extra charge. The address will be changed as often as desired. Both telephones 238.

People in the newer West are recovering from the scare of the drought. Merchants who canceled orders in July are asking to have the goods forwarded as soon as possible.

Senator Platt is reported as saying that the Republicans will accept any candidate for mayor of New York that the Citizens' Union, the anti-Tammany organization, can agree upon. There is nothing dictatorial in this.

The Board of Public Works, with one of its members the party candidate for mayor, has wisely decided that the present is not an opportune season for pushing its lighting contract. It has troubles enough that it cannot escape.

Probably the Sultan of Turkey is realizing now what a dangerous precedent he set when he finally yielded to the peremptory demand of the United States for a settlement. Perhaps he thought France wouldn't hear of it.

A report just issued shows that the revenues of the British postal department for the last year exceeded the expenditures by $16,296,765. That is better than an annual deficit, which our postal service has shown for many years past.

Virginia Republicans are chagrined at having nominated for lieutenant governor a man who is only twenty-seven years old, when the Constitution says that officer shall be not less than thirty. There will be a vacancy on the ticket for the central committee to fill.

The New York World is certain that "the six years of our present prosperity boom" is increasing, because, on Wednesday, it printed advertisements calling for 906 laborers of various kinds, or more than 300 more than were advertised for in the corresponding week of 1900. But there are other indications.

Washington officials who superintended the recent opening of the Indian reservations in Oklahoma estimate that the receipts from the sale of townsite property at the three principal towns will reach nearly $1,000,000, all of which will be expended for public improvements and the payment of the first year's salaries of county officers. A pretty good start in the business of local government.

An expert connected with the Department of Agriculture who has been investigating the abandoned farms in New England says that as good land as can be found anywhere is embraced in some of these abandoned tracts. All they need, he says, is intelligent cultivation, including the planting of forage crops, such as clover, alfalfa, etc., to loosen up the soil, and the proper use of fertilizers. It does not speak very well for the intelligence of New England farmers that they should first exhaust lands by bad tillage, and then abandon, instead of restoring, them.

A writer in the New York Sun wants legislation against that particular class of property destroyers known as "baggage smashers," to wit, porters and railroad employes who hurl trunks about as if with malice prepense. He argues that a railroad company or its employes have no more right to smash the baggage of the traveling public which has been committed to their care than they have to break the windows of our houses. In ethics and morals this is true, but baggage smashing will continue just the same, and probably no remedy will be found for it.

Chicago papers which have given some attention to the sessions of the National Negro Business League, held the past week in that city, speak of the meetings in flattering terms. The successful negro was represented, and it was made to appear by reports of those present that thousands of colored men are successful and that many in the Southern States have achieved a success in business and industry which causes them to be regarded as reputable members of the communities in which they reside. The influence of Booker Washington and other clear-headed leaders is bearing fruit.

It is said the state auditor of Kansas will attempt to collect from the national government $500,000 which the State has paid during the last fifteen years on account of the Quantrell raid claims. Among the minor events of the civil war few created greater excitement at the time than Quantrell's guerrilla raid from Missouri into Kansas. Quantrell was a daring leader and, in August, 1863, with a band of about 300 picked and well-mounted men, he made a dash into Kansas and succeeded in reaching the city of Lawrence, where they robbed stores and banks, burned nearly 200 buildings and murdered from 150 to 200 inhabitants. Although the claim is an unusual one, the State will probably recover from the national government what it has disbursed on this account. In a general way it resembles the Morgan raid claims paid by this State and finally recovered from the general government to the amount of $400,000 or more.

A COMMENDABLE ENTERPRISE.

Some time ago the Journal commented on the successful operation on a comparatively small scale of an industrial school for colored boys and girls in a Massachusetts town, the institution having been established wholly through the efforts of the negro residents of the place. The suggestion was made that an undertaking which was possible in a town of moderate size ought to be feasible in this city, which contains so large a negro population and where such a place of education is greatly needed. Whether or not this suggestion had any influence in bringing about the movement now under way to establish such a school, as announced in the local columns during the week, the Journal does not know, but the enterprise is certainly one to be commended. The Manual Training High School, open to colored students as well as whites, is doing a good work, but does not meet all requirements. But few young colored people are able to take the full public school course, the majority being obliged to drop out before reaching the high school. A school, however, which would not insist upon an advanced mental standard as a condition of admission, but whose chief purpose would be to train the students in occupations by which they might earn a living would fill a very distinct want. The complaint sometimes made by negroes that they cannot get work because of discriminations and prejudice against them, though it has some foundation, is not on the whole well founded. At least the men and women who are thoroughly competent in any line of work seldom have reason to complain of enforced idleness. So long as they do not make the mistake of too many white people and look upon manual labor as beneath their dignity and not quite respectable they will find their services in demand. In fact, they are likely to gain by this folly of their white brethren and succeed to the profitable callings the latter are casting aside in favor of occupations of a different, though not necessarily higher, grade. The industrial school at Tuskegee must serve as the model for others that come after it, though the latter will, of course, be subject to the modifications and limitations incident to place and available funds. What is being done for the young men students at the Alabama school has been told repeatedly. In this issue of the Journal a correspondent tells of the practical training of the young women there. The first principle instilled by Booker Washington, the wise, into the minds of these young people is that all labor is honorable; the next that no task is so humble that it is not worth doing well. With these ideas in mind and any useful occupation thoroughly mastered, the student is well equipped and his future depends on himself.

The projected enterprise in Indianapolis deserves success, and the success is of quite as much importance to white as to black citizens, for by providing such a place of training they help to lessen the number of boys and girls now drifting into idle and vicious ways and in danger of becoming a menace to the community. No better place for the investment of spare dollars can be found than in the founding of this school.

OUR FOUNDERS OF GOVERNMENT.

Most Americans are so busy with their own affairs or so absorbed in events going on near and closely concerning them that they lose sight of what is being done in distant parts of the world for the honor of the country. They hear vague reports of what is going on in the Philippine islands, but they do not realize what a great work is being done there in tearing down and building up, in rooting out the remains of generations of tyranny and misrule and laying the foundations of republican institutions and good government. Those who are doing this work deserve the admiration and gratitude of the American people because, in a large degree, they are actuated by patriotic and unselfish motives. Pioneers of American civilization and propagandists of republican government, they deserve all the credit that belongs to missionaries in a good cause. This is true of soldiers and civilians alike, from the commanding general to the humblest private, and from the civil Governor of the islands to his lowest subordinate. It is equally true of the school teachers, those already there and those on the way, who are enduring many privations and discomforts to lay the foundations of a public free school system in the islands and to sow the seeds of a future growth of Americanism. There is not enough in the pay alone to induce one of them to surrender the comforts of life at home and expatriate himself among strangers if it were not that behind the pay there is a high purpose to serve the country and a noble desire to assist in planting republican institutions where they have never existed before. Americans "in God's country," who are trading, trafficking, traveling, pleasure-seeking, attending to the daily routine of life, enjoying the countless blessings of well-ordered government, should think of these things, and, in their minds at least, do full credit and honor to those who are living strenuous lives in the far East.

A hint of the work that is being done there is contained in a volume of 290 pages entitled "Public Laws and Resolutions Passed by the United States Philippine Commission During the Quarter Ending May 31, 1901." The personnel of this commission, by the way, sustains what has been said as to the character and motives of those who are working there. There is not a member of the commission who did not make a sacrifice in accepting the position. The president of the commission, Hon. William H. Taft, resigned the position of United States Circuit judge to accept the other. Prof. Worcester, of the University of Michigan; Gen. Wright, of Tennessee; Hon. H. C. Ide, of Vermont, and Prof Moses, of the University of California, all relinquished lucrative employments. From Sept. 1, 1900, the commission has exercised supreme legislative authority, including the passing of laws regarding imports, taxation to raise revenue and public funds, education, civil service, the courts, municipalities and appointments to local civil offices. The present volume is the third that has been issued containing the acts of the commission, numbering altogether 735, and covering a great variety of subjects. An act amending the Manila liquor license law is side by side with one appropriating $1,000,000 for improving the port. An act appropriating $50,000 for the transportation of school teachers is followed by one appropriating $8,066 for the establishment and maintenance of a weather bureau for the Philippine islands. Our friend the Sultan of Jolo and Daltos gets an appropriation of $4,560 "in accordance with the Bates treaty," and the widow of Celestino Cruz, "late president of Santa Cruz, Marinduque, who was murdered while in discharge of his official duties, because of his efficient administration of the civil government of the municipality and his loyalty to the United States" is allowed $750. Most of the acts, however, are general in character and have an important bearing on the establishment or administration of civil government in the Philippines. There is an act establishing a postal department and one providing for the construction and maintenance of telegraph lines. There are seventeen acts organizing provincial governments in as many different provinces by name. A public printing office is established, and ponies are provided for the native scouts. A bureau of patents, copyrights and trademarks is organized, and a pathological library is provided for. Not to particularize further, an alphabetical index shows more than 800 topics thus disposed of by legislation in one quarter. Every act of the commission is printed in English and in Spanish, side by side, so that adult Filipinos who cannot read English cannot say they are being legislated for in a language they do not understand. Altogether, the volume shows that the commission is doing what it was created to do and is earning the gratitude of all who appreciate the faithful performance of difficult duties.

OUR AGRICULTURAL IMPORTS.

This country has been called "the granary of the world," and is indeed the main reliance of most other countries for breadstuffs to supply their own shortages. It is also a country of vast agricultural resources in other directions, and yet it falls far short of producing all that its people eat and drink. In dispensing her gifts of soil and climate nature seems to have observed a sort of equity by which no one portion of the globe monopolizes all her favors and each is made more or less dependent on others. Perhaps the lesson is that no country more than an individual liveth to itself alone.

A recent report by the Agricultural Department on the "Sources of the Agricultural Imports of the United States" contains some interesting information as to the extent and variety of our importations of such products and their origin. Their variety may be inferred from the fact that the list includes 155 different items, though not all are direct products of the soil, live animals and meat, wool and silk being classed as agricultural products. So are bones, hoofs and horns, of which we imported $830,000 worth last year and have averaged $625,000 worth annually for the last five years. One would hardly think that a country where thousands of hogs are killed every day in the year would have to send abroad for bristles, yet last year we imported $2,130,537 worth of bristles, and our annual importations of the article have averaged $1,495,123 for five years past. One is left to conjecture what use is made of this large quantity of bristles in addition to our own product. The largest single item in our importations is sugar, of which we imported last year $100,250,974 worth. Most of this came from the West Indies, but Hawaii furnished $20,392,150 worth, the Dutch East Indies $24,170,000 worth and Germany, of her beet sugar, $12,346,000. These figures show the importance of developing the sugar industry both in our new island possessions and at home. The fact that we are the greatest coffee consumers in the world and that the bulk of our coffee comes from Brazil places that country at the head of the list of those supplying us with agricultural products. Our total importations of coffee last year amounted to $52,467,943, of which $33,905,000 worth was from Brazil alone. This exceeded the value of all agricultural products imported from any other country. Brazil may well be apprehensive at the prospect of the development of coffee culture in Porto Rico and Hawaii. Already our importations from that country are beginning to fall off, having declined from $60,668,000 in 1896 to $39,287,000 last year. Persons who know that Great Britain is not an agricultural country will be surprised to learn that, next to Brazil, our largest agricultural imports last year were from the United Kingdom, but that is easily explained by the fact that most of these products had their origin in other countries, chiefly in British dependencies, and were re-exported from Great Britain to this country. The twelve countries from which last year we imported agricultural products to the value of more than $10,000,000 each were Brazil, Great Britain, Germany, Cuba, Japan, China, Dutch East Indies, France, Italy, Hawaii, Mexico and British East Indies. The countries are named in the order of the value of the importations, ranging from $39,287,000 from Brazil to $20,002,000 from Mexico. Our large importations of coffee, above referred to, are not approached by those of tea, which last year were only $10,558,110, as against $52,467,943 for coffee. But even tea exceeds wines, of which our total importations last year amounted to only $7,421,495. It would be a mistake, however, to suppose that this represents nearly the annual consumption of wine, which is produced in large quantities in this country. In the British islands, where the people prefer tea to coffee, the figures as shown by our importations of these articles would be comparatively reversed. In view of the great number of animals of all kinds slaughtered in this country every year it will probably surprise most persons to learn that our importations of hides and skins stand second in the list of values, being exceeded only by sugar. Our imports of hides and skins last year amounted to $57,935,698. They came from all over the world, British East Indies furnishing the largest amount, $10,731,000 worth, France $5,379,000, Germany $3,714,000, and so on. This enormous importation of hides and skins, in addition to our own product, indicates great activity in many lines of manufacturing. Among the surprises in minor articles are the importation of cheese last year to the value of $1,761,613, nearly all of which we make equally as good, or ought to. Of egg yolks we imported $9,825 worth from Germany and $8,260 worth from China. They will scarcely become popular in a land of fresh eggs. One would suppose we made all the glue we needed, yet we imported last year $537,000 worth. We do not even produce all the grease we need, for our importations of the article last year amounted to $779,666. We raise bees, yet last year we bought $70,857 worth of honey from other countries and $51,536 worth of beeswax. Of bologna sausage we imported $95,944 worth; of sausage casings, $646,889; of rennets, $86,907; of natural flowers, $30,621; of hay, $1,019,746; of olive oil, all of which should be made in California, $1,170,871; of starch, of which we are great manufacturers, $222,296; of onions, $357,000, including $23,000 worth from Egypt. These items illustrate the eccentricities of commerce. Our total imports of agricultural products last year amounted to $420,139,288, including many articles which we never can produce and many others of which we should produce our entire consumption. Classifying our entire importations of agricultural products by continents, $9,287,879 worth came from Africa, $24,630,468 worth from Oceanica, $73,118,648 worth from North America, $73,962,607 worth from Asia, $77,135,709 worth from South America, and $113,237,057 worth from Europe.

THE GROWTH OF CITIES.

When the first census was taken in 1790 there were but six cities with a population of 8,000 and over, and they contained 3.4 per cent. of the 3,929,214 inhabitants of the United States. In 1850 there were eighty-five cities with a population of 8,000 or over, containing 12.5 per cent. of the entire population, which was 23,191,876. Between 1850 and 1860 the steam railway and the horse car began to be factors in transportation, affecting the growth of cities so that the census of 1860 showed 141 cities of 8,000 inhabitants and over, containing 16.1 per cent. of the entire population, or 5,072,256 persons. In 1870 there were 226 cities of 8,000 or more, with a total population of 8,071,875, or 20.9 per cent. of the whole; in 1880 286 such cities, with 11,381,547 inhabitants, or 22.6 per cent. of the country's population; in 1890 447 cities, with 18,272,503 inhabitants, or 29.2 per cent. of the entire population; in 1900 545 cities, with 24,992,199 inhabitants, or 33.1 per cent. of the 75,468,039 people in the country. This means that one-third of the population of the United States is in cities of 8,000 inhabitants and more.

The fact that since 1880 the population of cities has increased from 11,272,503 to 24,992,199, or from a little more than one-fourth to a little less than one-third of the population, is attracting attention. Those who do not investigate thoroughly attribute the change to the growing dislike of rural life and employments, neglecting to take into consideration that between the years 1850 and 1880 manual labor was displaced on the farm to a larger extent than in any other industry by labor-saving machinery, and that labor gravitated to the cities, where diversified and expanding manufactures gave employment. During the past dozen years the trolley lines have been the leading factor in promoting the growth of cities. There is no considerable city in the country whose area and population has not been increased by the annexing of suburbs that had independent town governments in 1880 or 1890. If the census had given the area of cities in 1900 compared with previous periods it would have appeared that the expansion of their territory is expressed by a larger per cent. than the growth of urban population. Chicago during the past ten years has increased its population 54½ per cent., or more than one-third, by annexing outlying territory. The interurban railways, the extended trolley lines, which have expanded cities, will have a tendency to carry the congested population of cities still farther into the country now occupied by cornfields. As the interurban is developed thousands of people in cities who are discovering that they can live more cheaply and comfortably in villages a dozen or twenty miles from the city in which they have employment will go to villages in the open country on such lines and thus check the apparent growth of urban over rural population.

THE RIGHT OF SACRIFICE.

Opinions must differ as to the moral right of a man to offer up his life on the altar of science when by so doing he brings suffering to his family—the sacrifice being theirs hardly less than his. Such cases are by no means infrequent in these days, especially in medical circles, where the zeal of investigators into the mysteries of disease leads them to undertake great risks. One physician has died as a result of allowing himself to be bitten by mosquitoes infected with yellow fever; another, at the same time and place, tried the experiment, and also had the fever, but recovered. Another instance even more striking is that of the St. Louis physician mentioned in the dispatches last week as having forever separated himself from his wife and four young children, and isolated himself with a Chinese leper in order to study the disease. That he was doing nothing unusual in scientific eyes is shown by the fact that five other applicants for the service offered themselves to the quarantine authorities.

The question simply resolves itself into the ethical one of whether a man's duty to his family should invariably overshadow that which he may consider that he owes to the world. The first and natural impulse of most persons will probably be to say that it should. Is there not a divine injunction justifying a man in leaving father and mother and cleaving unto his wife, "they twain" then being one flesh? And is it not accepted as a universal truth that "he that hath wife and children hath given hostages to fortune, for they are impediments to great enterprises, either of virtue or mischief?"

But, on the other hand, they are not insuperable impediments, else many great deeds had never been accomplished. Hundreds of thousands of men solved the problem for themselves and put public duty first when they left wives and children and went to take up arms for their country in the civil war. What each of these men did was voluntary and not less heroic in its way than that of the St. Louis doctor. The fact that many of them returned to their families unharmed does not alter the heroism of their act; they turned their faces to a perilous future and said a farewell that they knew might be final to all that life held dear. All military service shows this same division of duty: The country first, the family second. The soldier fights when the enemy faces him and flees from no danger for his wife's sake, nor is this course accounted to him as an especial virtue. On the contrary, it is expected of him as a matter of course. What is true of the soldier is true of many men in places of responsibility and trust. Newspaper columns have been full lately of a succession of accidents and disasters where men have lost their lives. Scarcely one has been recorded where some man has not offered his life in order to save others; the captain has stood till the last on the bridge of the sinking vessel, the engineer has done his utmost to prevent collision, losing his life thereby, when he might selfishly have saved it; men have gone into the foul air of tunnels to save those imprisoned there—all of them putting service to the public before family claims. Fortunately for the general happiness it is only the exceptional few who are confronted with this choice of duty; the multitude goes its way undisturbed by such emergency. Fortunately, too, for the world and all its great undertakings, selfishness sinks to the background when the higher call comes. When the soldier fights for his native land, when the engineer goes to death to save the passengers on his train, when the scientist becomes a willing martyr that posterity may be saved from a scourge—whenever self and one's own are forgotten for a greater cause, that course, too, has divine approval, since it was said that "Every one that hath forsaken homes, or brethren, or sisters, or father, or mother, or wife, or children, or lands, for my name's sake, shall receive a hundredfold, and shall inherit everlasting life." For, whether or not these heroes were consciously doing their deeds in His name, it is not to be doubted that their record and their reward shall rank with those of the calendared saints.

The difficulty between France and the Sultan is over some matter of wharf facilities in Constantinople, in which the head of the Turkish government neglects to fulfill his promises. Europe would like to see the Sultan humbled—a performance which will be necessary sooner or later. He is puffed up because he was allowed to harass Greece. He has discovered that he can raise a large army and that all Europe will not interfere with him, lest his humbling might destroy the balance of power, so he has come to the conclusion that the powers are afraid of him. In addition to his importance in his own eyes in European affairs, the Sultan has recently been imbued with the idea that he is the head of the Mohammedan Church, and that all Moslems, those of India as well as in his kingdom, will rally at his call, thus making him in war very much of a potentate. He seems to have forgotten that the existence of Turkey as a government is due to the forbearance of the powers.

A curious case of government by injunction is reported from Tennessee, where a court recently granted an order restraining extensive copper works at Ducktown, in that State, from operating. The order was issued on the complaint of about forty farmers, who asserted that their land had been ruined by the copper fumes and that vegetation was being destroyed. But as one of the plants gave employment to about 2,000 hands and the other to 1,000, their closing was a serious matter, so a petition signed by 3,000 citizens of the county was filed asking that the injunction be dissolved. This was done, and now the farmers who were damaged are wondering if they have any remedy. It would seem to be in individual suits for damages rather than in the closing of industries which, while they may cause special damage, are a general benefit.

The Springfield Republican thinks "the particularly impressive feature of the present strike is the evident helplessness of the Nation in the face of it." That is true in the sense that the government cannot interfere and that nothing can be done by legislation to shorten the strike, but public opinion is making itself felt in that direction every day. Some of the labor leaders have shown that they are sensitive to the universal condemnation of their violation of contracts, and there is reason to believe that the trust magnates are not insensible to public opinion regarding their share of responsibility for the situation. The fact that both sides know the public regards the strike as an unnecessary and unjustifiable interruption of general prosperity will tend to bring them together and shorten it.

Magazine fiction can be depended on to afford what the professional educator calls "food for thought." There is the story, for instance, in Harper's for September, in which a young woman tells of falling in love at first sight with the stranger who sat by her side on a crowded train, and of being so fascinated that during a three-hours' ride she only removed her eyes from his face once, and that for a single fleeting moment. The unsentimental thought that suggests itself in this case relates to the strained condition of that young woman's neck at the end of three hours, and how in the world she got the cramp out. In the same magazine, in a story written by the editor of Harper's Bazar, a two-year-old child figures who is described as healthy and normal in every respect, yet is represented as possessing but six teeth. Is an editor who knows no more about babies than this qualified to conduct a woman's magazine?

Miss Jane Addams, the Chicago philanthropist and slum worker, knows a great many things, but when she says, as she did at a meeting of the Working Women's Association in Chicago last week, that domestic servants are at a disadvantage because they are isolated and do not know the hours, the labor, or rate of wages of their fellow-servants in the next block, she is certainly wrong. Let Miss Addams try to hire a cook, and she will find as the line of applicants passes before her that the wage question is very well understood indeed—the rawest immigrant insisting upon an equal rate with that demanded by the domestic of long experience. Servant girls may need a union, but not to make the wage scale uniform.

Last year sixteen "portable" schoolhouses were built in the schoolhouse yards of Boston to accommodate the overflow which marks the beginning of every school year. The experiment was found so satisfactory that this season forty more have been built and will be ready when the schools open. They are built on what is known as the mill construction plan; that is, the floors are constructed to sustain the weight of tons of machinery, and are, therefore, as warm as they would be in a more pretentious building. They are well lighted, well heated, well ventilated, and consequently more satisfactory than many of the regular buildings. The experiment is worth looking into by the Indianapolis School Board.

Patrick Dolan, president of the Western Pennsylvania Mine Workers, says: "Any fool can call a strike. It takes a hero to call it off." Mr. Shaffer has called a strike.

FROM HITHER AND YON.

An Inference.

Life.

"I wonder why so many Philadelphia girls take the veil and become nuns."

"Probably they want a more exciting life than they get at home."

United in Misfortune.

The Smart Set.

"Those two fellows are engaged to the same girl."

"What are they going to do about it?"

"They are praying for a dark horse."

How It Was.

Puck.

"It was like this," said the prominent citizen of Beaumont, Tex. "They bored the well down 3,000 feet without finding oil, and then pulled up the drill and moved off."

"The stockholders?"

"Oh! They were left in the hole!"

Comprehensive.

Brooklyn Eagle.

The New York Girl—Nowadays they sometimes perform marriages with two rings.

The Buffalo Girl—Well, for a wedding give me one of the good old-fashioned one-ring circuses!

An Old Sailor's Opinion.

Washington Star.

"Did you know," said the newly arrived shade, "that a number of people are discussing your career during the deluge with some skepticism?"

"Well," answered Noah, "I suppose that is to be expected. A man can't expect to mix in naval affairs and not have books written about him."

Those Girls.

Boston Transcript.

Carrie—How do you like my hat?

Bertha—I think it lovely.

Carrie—You only say that—

Bertha—Nonsense! I've had one just like it for two years, and I still wear it now and then. Doesn't that prove to you that I am telling the truth, you goosie?

Environment.

Chicago Tribune.

Mr. Ferguson—Did you have a good time at Mrs. Highmore's tea, Laura?

Mrs. Ferguson—No; I was miserably lonesome.

Mr. Ferguson—Lonesome?

Mrs. Ferguson—Yes; I was the only woman there who hadn't been having trouble with her help.

WISDOM OF CURRENT FICTION.

The man who knows a woman knows the world.—A Summer Hymnal.

The people who help us most are those who make light of our achievements and have faith in our possibilities.—Sir Christopher.

I have seldom met a reformer who did not have a personal grudge against one of the Ten Commandments.—A Serious Wooing.

For things never come quite right in this world; the threads seem to slip out of our hands as we are going to tie the knot.—Sister Teresa.

After all, the worker is more than the work, and he who does his best with poor tools may crown himself with genuine laurels.—Understudies.

What a fellow wants in a book is to know where he is. There are not many novels, or ancient works, for that matter, that put you down anywhere.—The Crisis.

What is the good of it—what will it bring her? No woman yet has possessed a wonderful head who did not pay for it at some time with her heart.—A Woman Alone.

But if you are looking for a wife, Carus, choose ye the woman ye would like to keep ye company through a month's rainy weather in the Isle o' Mull.—Cinderella.

There's nothing like marrying a man if you want to know him better. Only it limits your acquaintance with other people afterwards, you know.—A Little Grey Sheep.

Et air funny, Judge, ain't it, thet ther ain't only one sure winner and thet's the lawyer? Ef a man's got somethin' he has to hire a lawyer to help him keep it.—Stringtown on the Pike.

As a rule the men whom men draw, and the women whom women depict, are nearer the truth; for it is a blessed law of nature that men and women shall view one another through the eyes of the imagination.—A Point of Honor.

I have often had to criticise life for a certain caprice with which she treats the elements of drama, and mars the finest conditions of tragedy with a touch of farce.—A Pair of Patient Lovers.

ABOUT PEOPLE AND THINGS.

The Boston Museum of Art is considering the possibility of lending some of its paintings to small cities and towns which do not possess art collections.

The bride of William A. Clark, jr., the son of Senator W. A. Clark, the copper king, has a dress in her trousseau made of hairlike copper wire that was created in Paris especially for her. The effect is said to be unique.

A movement has been started among the Catholic women of St. Louis for raising a fund of $20,000 for a bronze monument of the late Archbishop Kendrick. The subscribers are to be limited to those whom the archbishop confirmed.

Admiral Schley is to be presented with a gold medal, ornamented with diamonds and rubies, by the Maryland Council of the Junior Order United American Mechanics. The medal is intended to commemorate the naval battle off Santiago.

In a recent conversation with a friend Count Tolstoi referred to the effect of age in freeing the mind from its dependence on the body. As a young man, he said, any bodily illness depressed his mind also, whereas in his present illness the mind has retained all its freshness and power of lucid thinking.

King Edward is rapidly doing away with many customs to which his mother was attached. Her Hindoo attendants were sent back to India as soon as the funeral was over, and now a stop has been put to the services in German in the German Chapel Royal, which date back to the early Georges.

Professor Atkinson, superintendent of schools in the Philippine islands, announces that he will have to ask for another 1,000 American school teachers. Every pacified town on the islands is asking for schools and a chance to learn English. In many places army officers and soldiers are instructing the natives.

The Princess Frederick August of Saxony, daughter of the Grand Duke and Duchess of Tuscany, who some day will be Queen of Saxony, is taking a regular course of training as trained nurse at the Lutheran Hospital in Dresden. The princess is particularly interested in ambulance work and "first aid to the injured."

Mrs. Olive Schreiner is in a region governed at present by martial law, and Ouida and others are making protests in the London papers against the alleged ill treatment of the novelist. Mr. T. L. Schreiner, her brother, says that what hardships she has endured are only those which have been borne by all persons under that same martial law.

Lieutenant Tilley, United States navy, Governor of the province of Tutuila, by excluding intoxicants from the island has performed a service that will be of everlasting benefit to the natives. These islands are wonderfully productive and the natives would as readily learn of the advantages of tilling the soil as of the horrifying effects of drunkenness if the foreigners would make it their purpose to so deal with them.

Robert M. Collins, of the Associated Press, writes from Peking July 2, 1901: "I saw Adelbert Hay last in the Philippines in the spring of 1899, and he was then on the firing line with the soldiers in one of the warmest little engagements of that campaign, and he was as cool and brave as any of them—indeed, seemed to enjoy it, though the bullets were much too numer-

MODERN FABLES BY GEORGE ADE

THE MODERN FABLE OF THE MAN WHO WAS GOING TO RETIRE

COPYRIGHT, 1901, BY ROBERT HOWARD RUSSELL

A certain Business Slave was boning like a Turk so that his Wife could wear three Rings on every Finger. Also he wanted to put aside something for a Rainy Day. And he put it aside as if expecting another Deluge.

He always said that he was going to Retire when he had Enough. When he was twenty years old he hoped to amass $10,000. At thirty he saw that he would not be able to peg along on less than $100,000. When he was forty he realized that a Man that didn't have a Million was little better than a Tramp. At fifty he wanted to make the Elkins-Widener Syndicate look like a band of Paupers.

At sixty he still promised himself that he would retire. Just as soon as he had cabbaged everything Getatable then he was going to lie back in an Invalid Chair and read the 18,000 Books he had collected, but he had not found time to cut the Leaves.

In order to get ready for his Lay-Off he built a Home in the Country. He told the Architect to throw himself on something compared with which Windsor Castle would be a Woodman's Hut. He decided on a Deer Park, a Poultry Farm and Ancestral Oaks so as to have something Ancestral.

He put up a Shack that reminded one of the State Capitol at Springfield. It was big enough for a Soldiers' Home. The Family consisted of himself and his Wife, and the Architect allowed them 19 Bath-Rooms apiece.

The Rugs and Tapestries cost $1.75 a Thread. Every Painting was fresh from the Salon and had the Cost Mark attached to show that it was Good Goods.

When the Place was completed he handed the Business over to the Junior Partners and went out to Rest. He turned on all the Fountains and ordered the Birds to strike up. The Dream of his Life had come True. He had no Cares, no Responsibilities. All he had to do was sit there and watch the Grass grow.

He enjoyed it for nearly 25 minutes and then he began to Fidget, so he went and sat in the Marie Antoinette Room for a while and counted the Stripes in the Fresco. Afterward he took a Turn about the Grounds and came back and wondered if everything was running along all right at the Office.

"Gee, but this is Tame," said the Retired Hustler. "I think I'd better take a little Run into Town to be sure that the Under-Strappers are not making a Botch of it."

At 11 o'clock he was back at the Old Stand hovering about like an Uneasy Spirit. He looked over the Correspondence and dictated a few Letters and got the Noise in his Ears and he began to feel Good again.

His Associates told him to clear out and play with the Deer and the Prize Chickens.

"I have been Associating with them all Morning," was the Reply. "They did not seem disposed to close any Contracts, so their Society palled on me. Besides, I have been looking around and see that you can't get along without me. Furthermore, it is all Tommy-Rot for a man of 68 and just entering the Prime of Life to talk of Retiring."

When the Reaper finally came the old Gentleman was found in the Tread-Mill, but he was still counting on making use of the Country Place next Year or possibly the Year after.

Moral—One cannot Rest except after steady Practice.

THE MODERN FABLE OF THE PLUNGER WHO PULLED OUT JUST IN TIME.

Once there was a Man who began making Mind Bets on the Stock Market.

He would buy 1,000 imaginary Shares of a certain Stock and hold it for a Raise.

When Quotations were sky-high he would close out and figure what his Profits would have been if he had used Real Money.

Some months he figured himself $60,000 to the Soft Side.

As soon as he learned that he could call the Turn he decided to place a few Orders. He put his Ammunition into a Pyramid and began to fight the Ticker.

His Friends tore his Clothes trying to save him from Destruction. They told him that the Greenhorn had no more chance than a Chicken at a Camp Meeting. Every Lamb had the Clippers laid on him sooner or later. It was no use bucking the Game unless you stood in with the Cabal that regulated the whirl of the Little Ball.

His Cousin Chester, who was a Plous Boy with dark brown Skilligans and a White Tie, said that Wealth obtained by Gambling always took wings and Flew. Cousin Chet was a Prophet.

The Speculator happened to get on some Railroads that went ballooning, and the first thing he knew he had $84,000 on Paper.

Cousin Chester begged him with Tears in his Voice to pull it out and Plant it. If he stayed in long enough he would be Skun, sure.

So the Man closed all Deals and put the whole Wad in Cousin Chester's Investment Company, which was known to be solid because all the Directors lived in a Suburb where there were no Saloons.

Next Year the Cousin played Angel for a Patent Fire Escape and settled at 7 cents on the Dollar.

The Safe Player advertised for a Job on the Road. Salary no Object.

Moral—It is difficult to leave off taking Chances.

THE MODERN FABLE OF PUGNACIOUS SHORTY, WHO HAD TO BACK-PEDAL.

Once there was a Sawed-Off who always wanted to Fight. He wore a 12 Collar and was not very Broad across the Narrows. His Weight was close on to Six Stone, but he carried 7 tons of Valor.

He was set on a Hair Trigger. The moment any one began to rub him the wrong way he would crack his Heels together and double-dare any Human Being to come at him.

He was sensitive about his lack of Size. If he went to a Ball and two-stepped with some six-foot Hebe, making a kind of a 1½ Exhibition, he was ready to Call Out any one in the Room who dared to smile.

Like all small men, he was Gallant. He was a Protector of Women in Public Places. Usually he would choose a Man about the size of Gus Ruhlin and tell him he was no Gentleman. Then the Leviathan would look down at him and call him Banty and tell him to go and play Hide-and-Seek with himself.

Whereupon the Pocket Edition would beg any three in the Crowd to meet him in the Alley.

For years he had been breathing Blue Smoke through his Nostrils and shouting Defies and he didn't bear a Scratch.

One Day he learned that the Laundry Man had made a slighting Remark about his Cook. So Dickie, the Lion-Hearted, began to boast that he would borrow a Step-Ladder and go down and tweak the Nose of this Defamer of Character.

The Laundry Man heard of these Threats and he sent word that if any one came hunting Trouble he would Light on him and Sting him like a Bee.

The Little Man received this Message and he went to the Laundry on a Dead Run. He bounded in and called for the Proprietor.

There came out from behind a Bundle of Wash a weazened little Brownie about 8 inches wide.

The two Liliputs stood eyeing each other.

"What do you charge for Shirts?" asked the diminutive Warrior.

"Eight Cents," was the Reply. "Have one of our Cards and don't forget the Number."

Then the Laundry Man took him through and showed him the Plant.

Moral—Never pick on to any one of your Size.